

## Random Bars

Royce da 5'9"

Arms, arms, arms, arms  
You're now listening to... music  
Random bars  
That's what we gona' call this  
I pray for you

This is like a thank you  
Thank you

Now rhymes with is electric like appliances  
Now let the flying fist wreck it, I insist  
I'm here to tap some drawers tap some jaws  
Ballin that's for ya'll  
I'm here to palm the fucking globe like a basketball  
They told me I was gold I ain't react at all  
I'm staying hungry like Em when these hoes actin off  
Fuck money but tell the government give me some since they print it  
I'm a schizophrenic mental clinic pencil, pen n  
Pimp lieutenant living to fight which if you flinch you end it  
Quit your pretending you're here to be saved I'm simply sent to be sinnin'  
Your mind is on quitter your vibes on bitter  
Check my file my resume is verified on twitter  
Your jeans got pussy under it  
I'll hang up a sign that says your place with an arrow pointing down and put  
you under it  
You rappin all lies niggas, misery loves company ass, groupie ass, basketbal  
l wife niggas  
I've been a vet reppin' since eminem's test record  
Which was better than any of our enemy's best efforts  
And it was just us than, we've been the best, bet than  
We've been on top of our green like vinaigrette dressing  
You should regroup from the fire  
I f your killers resemble keisha from new jack city  
Or snoop from the wire  
The only beefing I'm doing with pussy is screwing your crew is in ruins  
We eating and all you doing is chewing  
The only swallowing being done is by your girl  
You couldn't digest that you'll probably try n hurl  
I got a right hand that's debo cold  
Run into it playing and end up with steve o's nose  
I will leave you where you're riffin at  
Yelling take that while I click and clack, two guns that I nick name this an  
d that  
I play the tune of violence for hours  
With the same gun that Nas used in I gave you power, rewind and listen back  
My shit's a mansion your shit's a shack now check your guns  
We can go tick for tack, it's a fact like correct answers  
The Damn Drum will leave you in the cam with your samsung  
Can't foot in your mouth, without a dam tongue  
You plus one on the list at the club with your boy  
Don't give right to challenge a pro, you and-one  
Nigga I don't got no story  
All I know is that I'm quick to pop n that put that boy in a hole turn his b  
ody to a suppository  
While Ya'll hard I'm rolling alone  
I get your broad pregnant than I pay to abort it with a card over the phone  
If people could endure royce more I'm so in the zone

Speak with your indoor voice boy, lower your tone  
So now the sky's the limit  
My shades cover eyes that are windows to a soul this private hoe, mind your  
business  
Your Contract's on the table looking like a tarnished napkin  
My contract's on the table looking like the Donalds taxes  
Yeah, you niggas acting real light skinned  
Stick a knife in your right hand  
Tell you sit your five dollar ass down before I make change, ask yo ass  
What you say nigga? Ight then...  
Now I'm a pen percs executive, I call you a  
Draw the line and let you insert the explitive  
Nickel